

WMOSES & SONS

7 Street
Corner Eleventh
Chicago Warehouse
230 near M.

Hat Rack. \$7.35.

The biggest Hat Rack value in the department.

It's of Solid Oak, with French bevel plate mirror, large deep box, drawers, knobs, and two double end racks for hats. An all rack for \$7.35.

We're selling a splendid double door wardrobe for \$8.50. \$5.35 for a solid oak, five-drawer chiffonier.

ART ROOMS SIXTH FLOOR

"I want to be the Jeweler who runs this year's social life."

Many Brilliant Social Events

are taking place now, giving the fair sex unwonted opportunities to dazzle with their charms.

I can safely say that no ball or reception will take place but what gems from my store will add their sparkles to the brilliancy of the scene.

You may fancy it a bold assertion, but if you knew the enormous business I have done for the past year you would not for a moment doubt it.

C. H. Davison
JEWELER,
1105 F Street N. W.

SOME IN NIGHT CLOTHING

Fatal Early Morning Fire in an Old Altoona Hotel.

Firemen Fall With Wall of an Adjoining Building—One Is Killed and Others Injured.

Altoona, Pa., Jan. 5.—The most stubborn and destructive fire that has visited this city for many years broke out in the Central Hotel, a large six-story brick building on Eleventh avenue, shortly after 4 o'clock this morning, and before the flames were extinguished one man had lost his life and four were injured, one of them seriously, by falling walls, and property to the value of \$140,000 had been consumed.

The man killed was Frank Houseman, and William Wareham was badly hurt.

The fire originated in the cellar of the hotel and spread with alarming rapidity, the guests having barely time to escape.

Some, who did not hear the first alarm, were compelled to flee into the streets in their night clothing, and some were rescued from the burning building by the firemen, who carried them down ladders.

It is believed that all escaped, but several people who had registered are missing. It is probable that they had only stopped for the night, and left the city on early trains. It is also possible that they may have been cremated.

While the hotel fire was at its height a number of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's firemen ascended to the roof of an adjoining building, when one of the walls fell, causing five of the men.

Frank Houseman was instantly killed and William Wareham had his breast crushed and collar bone broken. The other men escaped with cuts.

The weather was below zero and a strong wind was blowing at the time. It was only by the hardest kind of work that a general conflagration was averted.

The large three-story brick, occupying a half block, owned by George Strick, caught fire from the hotel and was destroyed.

The hotel was one of the oldest in the city and was owned by Amundus Zink.

The structure was valued at \$50,000 and insured for \$20,000. The loss on furniture is \$20,000, on which there was no insurance.

DARK WHEN THE WIND BLOWS.

Naphtha Street Lamps Reported Out in Many Streets and Alleys.

"Lights out" is the text of the converse carried on by the police of the Fourth precinct after midnight, and "Lights out" is the most conspicuous memoranda on the incident book of that precinct.

The reason for all this is that the naphtha lamps, substituted by the District government for the gas lamps along many of the streets and alleys of South Washington, cannot withstand the wind. Whenever the wind blows darkness dwells along the line of these naphtha lamps. When the winds howl down from the North, or from any other quarter, they also howl down the ventilators of these same naphtha lamps, and just where there should be light and just where there should be light, there is none.

Friday night, Saturday night, last night, dozens of these pale, flickering jets of yellow flame were reported out on McLean avenue, South Capitol street, between L and O streets, N street, between South Capitol and Half streets, and on many other streets.

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DISCUSSED THE LOCK-OUT

Brewery Employees and the District Assembly Hold Meetings.

PLANS NOT YET FORMULATED

Organized labor, however, will stand by the men and furnish financial aid if needed—Familiar Phases of the Fight Which Is Now on in Dead Harbor.

The lock-out of the members of Gambrinus Assembly, No. 1249, K. of L., on Saturday last, by the management of the National Capital Brewing Company of this city, was thoroughly discussed yesterday at a conference of the local leaders of organized labor.

"This action on the part of the management of the National Capital Brewing Company," said one of the leaders, "was not wholly unexpected, and as a consequence organized labor is prepared to fight to a finish."

"In justice to the locked-out men and to the management also," he said, "it may be stated that the disagreement is not the result of any contention for either wages or shorter hours, but is caused by a disagreement as to the individual rights of the driver employees of the brewing company. The management of the company, it is claimed, was willing to permit any others of its employees to affiliate with organized labor, positively refused, under any circumstances, to permit the drivers to affiliate themselves with organized labor."

"This did not have the right ring about it, and we thought it came with great force from the man who had only very lately become involved in a law-suit, ostensibly in the interests and for the protection of organized labor in the District."

DISCUSSED BY THE ASSEMBLY.

The situation was also discussed in all its details at a meeting of the executive board of District Assembly 66, which met yesterday morning.

The president of Gambrinus was called before the board and assured that the assembly would do all in its power to assist their interests, and they had every reason to believe in the ultimate success of the undertaking.

Whether the fight will be a long one, no one can tell. It will be fought out along the line drawn by the executive board of the District Assembly, and that means that there will be no eye-in on the part of the locked-out men.

The Gambrinus assembly also held a meeting yesterday afternoon, which was attended by every member of the assembly, a large number of the Bottlers' Association, and many of the local leaders of organized labor.

A man of great satisfaction and encouragement to the locked-out men was that nearly twenty of the brewery employees, who had not joined the assembly presented themselves and asked to be initiated.

SYMPATHY WITH THEM.

One of the new members, speaking for the others, assured the assembly that the people generally sympathized with them for the unjust treatment they were receiving, and he had reason to believe that very soon every brewery employee, drivers and all, would come to their assistance.

It was also stated on good authority that the local union of the National Capital Brewing Company were giving practical sympathy to the locked-out men.

It was stated by the representatives of the breweries at the conference held on Thursday that there was no objection to the Gambrinus firemen joining Gambrinus Assembly. This assurance, however, had no weight with the firemen, for on being informed yesterday by the special committee appointed for the purpose of the true inwardness of the situation and the probable course of the management, they immediately threw up their jobs and declared their intention to share the fortunes of their fellow-workmen.

Other special committees have been appointed to watch other points in the situation.

The meeting was a very enthusiastic one. One of the most prominent members of the assembly made a stirring speech which was punctuated throughout with applause.

SEVERAL SPEECHES MADE.

He appealed to the members of the assembly to stand fast and stand together and remember it was not dollars and cents that they were fighting for, but the privilege of fighting for their rights.

A prominent member of the District Assembly executive board said that the outlook for a complete victory for the locked-out men in the near future was very encouraging. There had been a concentration of capital made against them and the only way to meet this was with a combination of organized labor.

"The first thing, however," he said, "is to be sure of your own steadfastness of purpose to fight the battle to a finish and then you may be assured that organized labor in the District will come to your assistance to a man."

Before the close of the meeting the committee sent out to watch the railroads, reported that up to that hour, 8 p. m., no "locks" had been reported.

District Master Workman Simmons, who came to late, said he had advised from prominent labor leaders in several cities assuring him that no union men would be found in their respective cities to take the places of the locked-out men.

TO SHIP CANADIAN CATTLE.

Movement to Make the Route Through New England.

Secretary Morton has under consideration the application for the opening of a new port of entry and outlet for export to New England for the transportation of Canadian cattle, and he is said to be favorably disposed toward it.

An argument in support of the application was made by Seymour Butler of Boston in behalf of a delegation consisting of Edwin C. Preston, secretary of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, Dr. Austin Peters, the expert veterinarian, and Collector B. B. Smalley of the port of Burlington, Vt., accompanied by Senator Proctor as his assistant. Secretary Hamilton, Mr. Butler asked that Richmond, Vt., be opened as a port of entry and Boston as a port of export. No provision is now made for shipping Canadian cattle in New England except from Portland.

They Alternated Warrants.

John W. Sorrell left \$5 collateral at police station No. 4 last night for an alleged assault committed on his wife, Belle. The police say that Belle gets a warrant for John about once a week on the same charge. The pair "hit" each other, but the assault charges come in again and again. John denies it every time, but Belle continues to swear that he does.

Walter Jones and Lillian Russell Spent Sunday in Town.

ARE PROBABLY ENGAGED

Their Presence Here Revives the Reported Betwixt and Between the Humor Going That the Date Is Not Far Off—"Charley" Tatters Met the Fair Russell Quite Accidentally.

It has been recently rumored in theatrical circles that Miss Lillian Russell-Solomon-Braham-Perugini would shortly marry her elongated name with the commonplace climax of Jones, to be bestowed by Walter Jones, he of "Charley Tatters" fame in "1902."

Neither Miss Russell nor Mr. Jones have affirmed this report, but their presence in Washington at the same hotel has not only revived it, but set going talk to the effect that if she has not added another to her collection of names, the date is not far off.

The first signature on the Sunday page of Willard's register is, from chronological standpoint, a thing of beauty. It contains but two words—one of six and one of five letters—and at that the names are quite common. It is:

"Walter Jones, New York."

Gleaning over the page about half way down is another entry. It is:

"Miss Russell and maid, Richmond, Va."

Now, there is ordinarily nothing peculiar about the good old surnames of Jones and Russell, but in this case they happen to be the possessors of more or less theatrical fame.

HOW IT ALL HAPPENED.

Walter Jones is none other than Charley Tatters, the tramp in "1902," who had nothing to do but work and nothing to eat but food. It was also alleged by various members of the city company that he rode a solid gold bicycle.

"Miss Russell" of the "Miss Russell and maid" is the only lady, fairy Lillian—the straw-tipped hair and the peach-bloss cheek.

TRAMP AND PRIMA DONNA

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Saturday evening the Lillian Russell Opera Company closed its engagement in Richmond. The next city on the route being Pittsburgh, the star decided to take a run over to Washington and spend the Sunday quietly.

Saturday evening after Rice's baroque company finished its performance of "The Emperor Jones" at Hammerstein's Olympia Theater, New York City, Walter Jones came up his mind to stand all sacred corners and leave Rooseveltville for the nation's Capital.

He came, and as the story shows, stopped at Willard's instead of going to the Arlington, where he had intended to stop. A similar coincidence is that Miss Russell has forewarned her allegiance to the Arlington and conceived a great liking for the Willard hostelry.

Mr. Jones entered the hotel at an early hour in the morning and after breakfast walked up and down the corridor with his hands in his overcoat pockets and a gold-tipped cigarette in his mouth. Finally he bought a copy of The Sunday Times and went to his room to read.

Shortly before noon a woman, faultlessly groomed and clad, though slightly overweight, tipped smilingly up to the desk.

ADVENT OF LILLIAN.

Her maid, who was carrying several bundles, followed. After registering and telling the clerk she was "at home" to no newspaper men whatever, mistress, with maid in the rear, was shown to her room.

After a few minutes had elapsed Mr. Jones came up to the desk, and while waiting at the register he first assumed an expression that physiognomists would term intense, or keen delight. His eyes danced, and even his diamonds seemed to share the joy of his soul, for they outshone those of the clerk.

He went up his room and was soon on the way to the diva's apartments. He had not been upstairs very long before he came down and told the clerk that Miss Russell would see no one at all. She must not be disturbed under any circumstances.

Scout-like verification of the interesting rumor was obtained last evening from no less a person than ex-King Ferdinand himself. He was seen in the corridor during one of the several trips he made to the business office to arrange certain matters for the comfort of the catamaran while en route to Pittsburgh. The rumor was stated to him point blank.

WALTER'S BUSINESS MATTER.

Mr. Jones resisted very unsuccessfully the soft impeachment that there would be an interesting appendix to his meeting Miss Russell here. He was told that the fact of the semi-casual conjunction of the stars had caused considerable gossip in the corridors, and that he was to be sure that his friends were anxious to know its true inwardness.

"Is that so?" said Mr. Jones. "Well, I regret the gossip exceedingly. I was under the impression that the meeting had escaped publicity. I would much prefer that nothing be said at present, for it is only a 'business' matter."

"Then you are going to join Miss Russell's company?"

Mr. Jones hesitated, and made a stab at pulling his whiskers gracefully, and would have succeeded admirably but for the fact that he hasn't a hair on his face from his under eyelid down to his Adam's apple.

"I'll tell you what," he said, "I am not going to join her company this year," with a fairly good, evasive accent on the "this year."

Perhaps you had better tell the whole story, was suggested to Mr. Jones.

"No; not just now."

"But there will be one?"

"Yes, and if you want a little while you will have a very interesting one; at present, as I told you, the matter is only in a business shape."

As Mr. Jones will not join Miss Russell's company this year and as the very interesting matter to which he referred will be developed in a little while, he eventually left the impression that the very interesting matter did not really pertain to his or her professional work. He did not state positively whether he was willing or not, but there is no doubt that a great deal of other very clever people would be "with" him alone stood in the way.

MINISTER GANA'S TRANSFER.

He Will Probably Receive Notice by the Next Southern Mail.

No information has been received at either the Chilean or Argentine legation, developed in a little while, he eventually left the impression that the very interesting matter did not really pertain to his or her professional work. He did not state positively whether he was willing or not, but there is no doubt that a great deal of other very clever people would be "with" him alone stood in the way.

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RIVER CLOSING RAPIDLY

Northwestern Which Prevailed Today Kept the Ice Moving.

FERRYBOATS MEET GORGES

Columbia Has Great Difficulty in Plowing Through, and Is Swung Around in a Lively Way, But Made Harbor—Shoos Caught in the Crash. Race Track Men Have Fun.

Unless the polar weather which Manhattan has been shipping down this way during the past few days moderates, the Potomac will soon be frozen from shore to shore in the neighborhood of this city. Old river men said last night that the stiff northwest breeze which had been blowing was the one thing that prevented the river from being closed with ice during the day.

Between Washington city and Alexandria, however, great fields of ice made navigation difficult. The Columbia and Belle Haven of the Alexandria ferry had hard battles in making their way between the shores. Each tide carried great masses of ice up and down stream, and the lively breeze prevented a blockade between the District and the Virginia side.

FERRYBOATS PLOWING.

The ferryboats had their roughest experiences off the creeks near Alexandria. As the Columbia was leaving the Virginia side early in the afternoon she was caught in an arctic flow. Her nose plunged into the pack, and the ice crunched under the heavy blows of her bows, but she stuck there and gradually began to drift along with the flow.

After a heroic struggle the Columbia finally cut her way through the ice, only to be caught by another pack. The ice swang the boat's prow around, but after another hard tussle she opened a passage way. It was only a minute later when more ice was encountered, and another lively struggle followed.

The ferryboats had such difficulty in making their way that it was feared that they would have to tie up, but they kept open navigation.

In the morning a ship was seen from Alexandria Island drifting helplessly with the ice. The little vessel was in the center of the pack, and the ice was so close that it was feared it would be crushed.

As a bunch of tourists and stable boys watched the ice from one of the ferryboats, "Ping" Sweeney, a veteran glaucous-adviser of betting ring "marks," said:

"Say, if this freeze keeps up, de gang needs to be in the morning and after breakfast in Virginia for de want of de price of de ferry cards."

"Why?" asked "Boston Tommy."

"Why," said Mr. Sweeney, "de ponies will soon have de chance to skate over."

The continuous weather of the last few days had the effect of the falling beach in fine condition for skating, and hundreds took part in the sport yesterday and last night. The ice was a little rough out in the center of the basin, but in near shore was as smooth as glass.

The boys were out with their shiny sticks, and many had found games were played in the course of the day. The fair sex was also well represented, and it was well on towards midnight before the last couple reluctantly pulled off their skates and wended their way homeward.

MADE A HAUL OF CLOTHING.

Mrs. Mattingly's Wardrobe Was Picked Over by Burglars.

Mrs. Mattingly, who lives at No. 493 N street southwest, reported to the police of the Fourth precinct last night that her home was burglarized late Saturday night, or early Sunday morning, and that clothing to the value of \$31.50 and \$1.80 in cash stolen.

Entrance was effected through the front window. This may be reached from the sidewalk and the burglar reached it. They ransacked the wardrobe, and Mrs. Mattingly did not discover that she had been robbed until she opened a closet to get the gown she intended to wear to church.

It was gone, so, too, was her plush coat, valued at \$10; a black skirt, valued at \$3; a satin waist, that cost \$3, were also gone. The burglar, for it was also thought by the police that it was the job of two men, unlocked her bureau draw and took from it \$1.80.

When she investigated the method which the burglar had followed to gain an entrance, she found that the servant had neglected to fasten the latch at the top of the window. This rendered access to the house an easy matter.

AGED AND SUFFERING.

Infirm Colored Woman Sought Aid From the Police.

Jennie Stearns, an old and infirm colored woman, applied at police station No. 6 last night for lodging and was accommodated.

She told a distressing story of want and toil and stated to the police she had eaten her last morsel of bread on the night before. Her son, who she followed to gain an entrance, she found that the servant had neglected to fasten the latch at the top of the window. This rendered access to the house an easy matter.

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Full Dress Suits to-measure \$25.